

Last Edition

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN WINCHESTER AND CLARK COUNTY

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

VOL. 1. NO. 107.

WINCHESTER, KY., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1909.

2 GENTS A COPY. 10 GENTS A WEEK

QUAKE FELT IN TURKEY

Thirty Persons Are Reported Killed and Many Injured—Buildings Are Razored.

Special to The News.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 16.—An earthquake razored the government building and residence at Sivas, the capital of Vilayet. It is reported that thirty persons were killed and many injured.

POWELL COUPLE MARRIED HERE

S. K. Baird and Miss Mattie Williams United at Eleven O'clock Monday Night.

S. K. Baird and Mattie Williams, of Powell county, were married at the Brown-Proctor Hotel in this city at 11 o'clock Tuesday night. At this unseemly hour Mr. S. W. Powell, Deputy County Clerk, was aroused from his slumbers. A license was wanted quick. Sam is always clever. The next thing was to get a preacher. Elder J. M. Rash was prevailed upon to get out of bed and come to the hotel. Mr. Baird is bookkeeper for Hardwick and Company at Stanton, Miss. Williams is a daughter of Mr. John W. Williams, one of the most prominent citizens of Powell county. The romance about this wedding is the fact that the parties have been married to each other before. A divorce followed the result of a misunderstanding, the bride taking her maiden name. After a period of some years they found that they could not live one without the other and they are married again. With many friends we wish them a happy future.

MRS. LAIR DIES AS RESULT OF BURNS.

Clothing Ignited From an Open Grate and She Survives Ten Days.

PARIS, Ky., Feb. 16.—The death of Mrs. Sallie E. Lair, following ten days of intense suffering from burns about the body, as a result of her clothes becoming ignited from an open grate fire, came as a shock to the community. Mrs. Lair was aged about 54 years and was the widow of the late Joseph Lair. She is survived by two children, Mrs. Frank Current and Mr. Matt Lair, Jr. The funeral services will take place from her residence on the Clay and Kiser pike tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, services at the grave in the Paris cemetery at 11:30 being conducted by Elder Carey E. Morgan.

The pall bearers will be W. P. Hume, John Morris, Joe Houston, Jas. Steaphens, A. P. Adair and Alfred Batterton.

GOOD PRICES REIGN AT OPENING SALES.

First Day of Fifth Annual Winter Event Well Attended.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 16.—The results of the opening days of the Kentucky Sales Company's fifth annual winter auction of light harness horses was, everything considered, very satisfactory. Seventy-six head were sold yesterday for a total of \$16,185, an average of \$213 per head.

The top price yesterday was \$725 paid for the four-year-old Jay Bird filly, Eliza Jane, by Hunter O. Moody, the local trainer.

WILL BUILD RESIDENCE.

Mr. J. Q. Boone will shortly build a handsome residence on East Broadway near Highland street.

SOLD A LOT.

Viv Bloomfield sold a building lot in his Lexington avenue addition to Richard Jones Saturday. Consideration \$500.

Eating too much is far more likely to give you a headache than thinking too much.

BREAK INTO A GROCERY STORE

Thief Robs Burch and Vice Monday Night—Gets \$6 in Coin and Some Goods.

The grocery store of Burch and Vice on East Broadway was broken into sometime Monday night and about \$6 in money was taken from the cash drawer and several boxes of cigars and other contents of the store. The thief effected an entrance by breaking out the glass in the front door. No arrests have been made yet but the police think they have a clue to the guilty parties.

EXCELLENT SHOW AT AUDITORIUM RINK

Backman's Wild Animals and Glass Blowers Show Pleases Large Audience.

The Bachman's wild animal and glass blowers show that is to exhibit at the Auditorium Rink all this week put on their first performance Monday night to a large and appreciative audience. The doors opened at seven o'clock and by eight o'clock when the wild animal performance began, regardless of the weather the seats around the arena in which the animals perform, were well filled. The performance is interesting and instructive and well worth the price of admission. The doors open one hour before each performance and every one has an opportunity of seeing the glass blowers at work before and after the animal show.

Adam Forepaugh in his palmiest days never had the pleasure of showing to the public a better educated troupe of wild animals than these with the Bachman's shows. While they may not outnumber those of the Forepaugh and other great circuses they are equally as well trained and perform some feats that are seldom seen in the leading circuses of today.

The first on the program in the animal show is Joseph Cain with his wonderful troupe of six educated Australian cockatoos. The cockatoos afford much amusement by their funny antics and this is one of the best features on the program.

The next on the program is Mr. J. T. Bachman playing the role as a ventriloquist with his two wooden figures, Tommy and Sarah. This is something that is enjoyed by the old as well as the young, and produces much laughter.

Madam Mazzella Marguerite with her troupe of teddy bears is the next feature on the program. The bears are well trained and do many acrobatic and laughable stunts so characteristic of them.

Bertine Lorenzo with his congregation of wild beasts including three goats, two bears, one ape, one monkey, two dogs and one German educated hog, perform of the most wonderful tricks ever accomplished by wild animals. The goats and the bears do some very difficult acrobatic feats such as tight wire performances, trapeze acting, etc., with the agility of an acrobat. The German wild hog is one of the most important characters in this feature of the program and plays his part well.

Mr. Bachman claims his to be the only educated German hog in this country.

The next and last feature of the program is Prof. Paul Johann with his aggregation of five Nubian lionesses. This is the best feature of the entire program and it alone is well worth the price of admission.

Every feature of the program was entertaining and was watched with interest by everyone in the audience.

The glass blowers are always in operation and every one of them are artists of no mean ability. Their exhibition is worth watching and is fascinating to no small degree.

KENTUCKY DAY.

July 30th has been set apart as "Kentucky Day" at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition to be held at Seattle this summer. Three thousand Kentuckians are said to reside in the State of Washington.

A woman who marries the second time should not be married in white.



MRS. JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of the vice president elect, has occupied a conspicuous place in Washington society for several years. She is a personal friend of Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft and belongs to the inner circle at the White House. She is an excellent entertainer, sharing her genial husband's personal popularity. Their Washington home will be the scene of many important social events during the present season.

J. R. MARTIN HAS LEASED LARGER PLACE

Will Carry Larger Line of Farming Implements and Also Deal in Seed.

To meet the demands of a rapidly increasing business, Mr. J. R. Martin, the Broadway Coal and Implement dealer, has leased the large building on Main street recently occupied by McCord, Track & McCormick.

Mr. Martin will add a much larger line of farming implements and will also deal extensively in field seeds, his new quarters giving ample facilities for carrying a greater variety in every line. He is one of our most progressive young business men, and will have the able assistance of such experienced men as Messrs. Tutt Martin, Dudley McCormick and Frank Tanner.

Mr. Martin will also retain his present location on Broadway and is now ready for business at either location.

BENEFITS OF USING COLUMNS OF THE NEWS

Mr. Jesse Owens Has Very Successful Lace and Embroidery Sale.

The benefits of advertising in The Winchester News is strikingly seen by the wide-awake merchant. Mr. Jesse Owens put on a lace and embroidery sale Friday and Saturday of last week. The advertisements for this sale appeared twice in the columns of The News. Mr. Owens reports that his store on North Main street was crowded all day Friday and Saturday and that he made over 400 individual sales.

HOTEL IS BURNED.

CAMPTON, Ky., Feb. 16.—At 2 o'clock Monday morning the old Combs House, in this city, burned to the ground. This was one of the oldest buildings in Campion, having been built 30 to 40 years ago. The main building was of brick, and the brick walls are all that saved all the central portion of Campion from burning. It is thought that the fire is the work of an incendiary. The hotel and its furnishings were worth at least \$3,500, and was the property of G. W. Robinson, of Winchester, Ky.

A really busy man hasn't much time to brag about what he does.

BIG CROWD TO WELCOME FLEET

Advance Guard Arrives at Old Point and All Hotel Rooms Are at a Premium.

Fort Monroe, Va., Feb. 16.—The advance guard of visitors en route here to view the notable naval demonstration of Monday next and to participate in the welcome home of the battleships under command of Rear Admiral Sperry has begun to arrive. Hotel accommodations at Old Point already are at a premium, and quarters are now being sought at Norfolk, Hampton and other cities bordering Hampton Roads.

The interest excited by the sailing of the fleet 14 months ago naturally has been accentuated many fold during the remarkable cruise, and excursions are to be run from most of the eastern cities.

The program of entertainment here is still indefinite, as it is not known as yet just how many of the ships will be detached following the president's review and sent to the navy yards. Some 3,000 of the bluejackets from the fleet are to be sent to Washington to participate in the inaugural parade of March 4, and the vessels from which they are drawn undoubtedly will remain here, for the men are to be taken to the capital on naval transports.

Efforts are to be made to have President Roosevelt and his guests on the Mayflower come ashore the evening of the review to attend the dinner in honor of the flag and commanding officers of the fleet by the Navy League, of which General Horace Porter is president. This dinner will be followed by a ball, and during the stay of the ships in the road there will be a round of gaieties. Officers of the army at Fort Monroe are preparing to have a share in the welcome to the fleet.

The ships are to anchor in practically the same positions from which they started on their voyage of the world Dec. 16, 1907. They were anchored before sailing in two long lines, but fell into single column to follow the Mayflower to the reviewing water off Thimble Shoal light.

As understood here, it is Admiral Sperry's intention to bring the ships in the capes and past the president's yacht in two lines of eight ships each. The anchoring maneuvers after the ships pass the government pier probably will be the prettiest part of the naval spectacle.

Just what formation is to be taken by the escorting ships of the third squadron under Admiral Arnold is not yet known. These ships have been on detached duty and have had little opportunity to drill. They may, however, be disposed in double line formation to conform to the fleet's sailing order.

In this way the line of ships which, in a single column, would stretch over five miles of water, will be shortened to just one-half that distance. A number of the "navy widows," or officers' wives, who witnessed the departure of the fleet from here, and since that time have followed or preceded the ships all the way around the world, have arrived to see the close of the history-making voyage.

NEW MATRON NAMED

Mrs. Smith of Sailors' and Soldiers' Orphans' Home Indignant.

Xenia, O., Feb. 16.—Trustees of the Ohio Sailors' and Sailors' Orphans' Home have appointed Mrs. Anna M. Dunbar chief matron of the institution, succeeding Mrs. J. L. Smith, wife of the racing superintendent, whose salary was stopped by Governor Harmon last week. Mrs. Dunbar will act as matron until the appointment of the new superintendent and his wife.

Mrs. Smith denounces as "an infernal lie" the report from Los Angeles, Cal., to the effect that Mr. Smith arrived there a week ago accompanied by a young woman, whose identity he refused to disclose.

Former Pen Manager Dies.

Columbus, O., Feb. 16.—Colonel Thompson Burton, 70, former member of board of penitentiary managers, is dead at Sheboygan, Mich., according to a telegram received here. His home was at Youngstown, O. For many years Colonel Burton was associated with Ohio papers. His son has been prominently connected with New York and London (Eng.) newspapers.

Declare Wilcox is Ineligible.

Sandusky, O., Feb. 16.—Major C. B. Wilcox, mentioned as a possibility in connection with the local collectorship to succeed Charles A. Judson, is ineligible, it is declared by legal authorities, because he is an importer. This means, in the opinion of politicians, another "actional squabble, the outcome of which is problematical.

HUNDREDS BURN IN THEATRE FIRE

Mexican Village Scene of Accident—Building Well Filled With Select Audience.

Mexico City, Feb. 16.—Between 250 and 300 people were burned to death and many were injured in a fire which destroyed the Flores theater, in the city of Acapulco.

The Flores theater was a wooden structure and over 1,000 people crowded into it to witness a special performance, given in honor of Governor Damian Flores of the state of Guerrero, who was visiting the post at the time. One of the numbers of the program consisted of a series of moving pictures. While the operator was exhibiting these a film caught fire and a blaze was quickly communicated to some bunting which had been used for decorative purposes.

In an incredibly short time the flames spread to all parts of the structure. There were but three narrow exits, and the panic-stricken audience rushed to them, many falling, to be crushed to death, their bodies chocking the way to escape to others.

The screams of those imprisoned were terrifying. Owing to the rapidity with which the fire spread and its intense heat, it was impossible to attempt rescue work, and those imprisoned were literally roasted alive, as the fire burned with little smoke, and few were suffocated.

Pitiful scenes of grief are being enacted on the streets of the little west coast port. Men, women and children are wandering from place to place hunting for relatives or friends. Many of the dead are from the first families of the state, the affair at the theater being a social event of considerable importance.

In some instances entire families were wiped out of existence. The municipal authorities caused large trenches to be dug and into these the remains of the dead were laid. According to the telegrams received from there, recognition of any of the dead has been an impossibility, owing to the fact that the bodies were burned in most cases to a crisp.

Telegrams sent to the American consul at Acapulco asking for the names of the American dead have as yet not been replied to.

RECOMMEND MEMORIAL SITE

Fine Arts Council Tells President Where to Erect Lincoln Monument.

Washington, Feb. 16.—In a letter to President Roosevelt the council of fine arts recently appointed by the president recommends as a site for the proposed Lincoln memorial in this city the west end of the mall, on a line with the Capitol and the Washington monument, at a point near the Potomac river.

The council is of the opinion that the site between the Capitol and the Union station, provided for in the McCall bill, is an "architectural impossibility," because the relative position of the Capitol and the station and their "marked difference in scale of design."

The Battleship Fleet.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Admiral Sperry's Atlantic battleship fleet is within 1,500 miles of the American coast, according to the reckoning of the officials of the navy department, but no wireless communication has been received from the admiral. The wireless telegraph stations of the government along the coast have been endeavoring to get in communication with the vessels of the fleet, but they have been unsuccessful for the past couple of days.

Bishop Hoss Operated On.

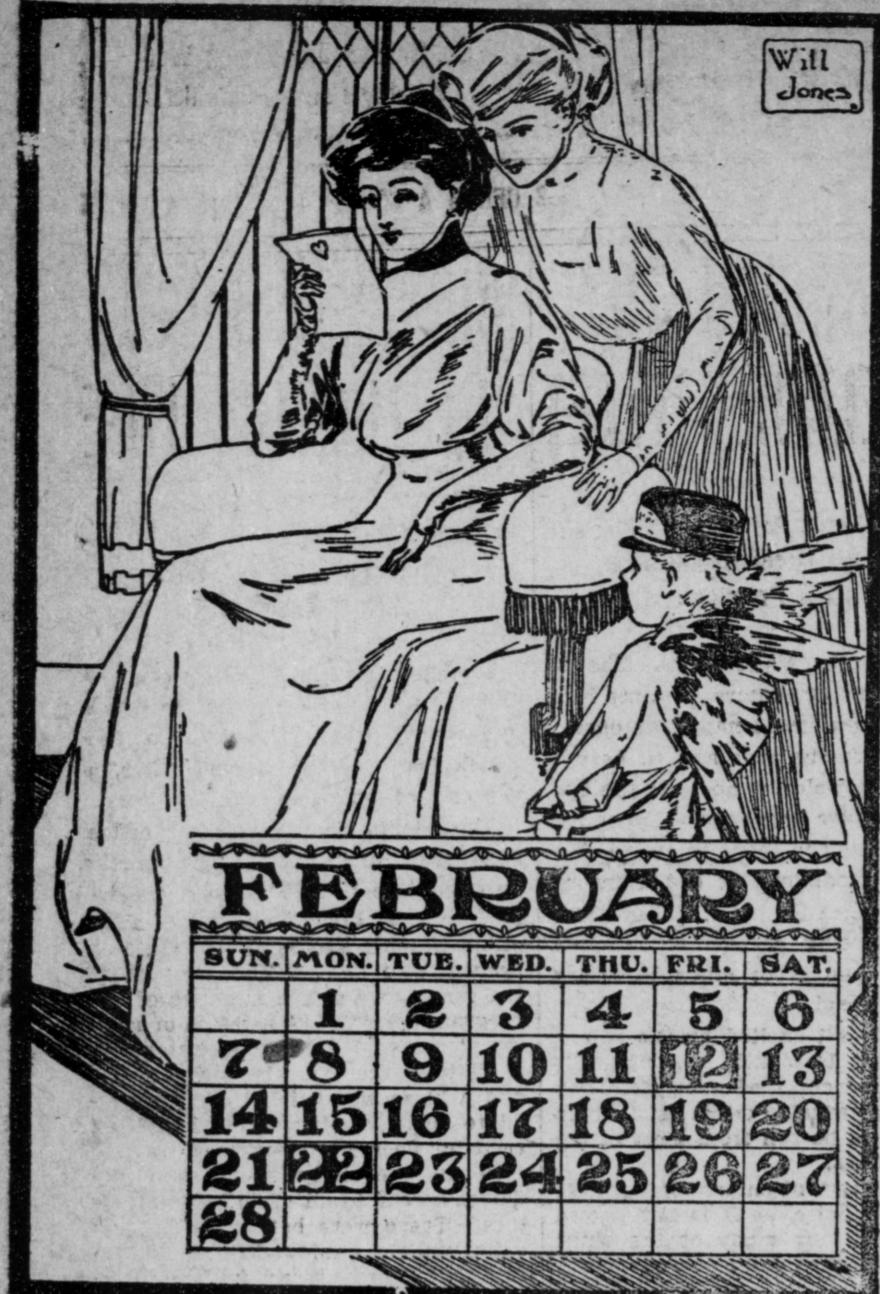
Baltimore, Feb. 16.—Bishop E. E. Hoss of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, underwent a surgical operation at Johns Hopkins hospital, for intestinal trouble. He was upon the table for nearly two hours, which was an hour longer than anticipated, and was due to the fact that the surgeons found his condition much worse than had been expected. The doctors said so far as they could tell at this time he was resting fairly satisfactorily.

Abandoned at Sea.

Havre, Feb. 16.—The American schooner Mary Sanford, Captain Stone, from Morgan City, La., for New York, was abandoned at sea, dismasted, Jan. 31. All the members of the crew were taken off by the British steamer Mineola, Captain Scott, from Galveston, Jan. 23, for Havre, and landed here.

Mike Kahoe Fined.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 16.—A fine of \$200, of which \$150 is suspended, was assessed against player Mike Kahoe of the Washington American league team by the national baseball commission, for playing against a Chicago outlaw team.



FEBRUARY

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28						

PUBLIC SALE

Land, Stock, Farm Implements, Etc.

I will offer for sale publicly on the farm of G. G. Prewitt on the Mt. Sterling pike about seven miles from Winchester, on

Thursday, Feb. 18

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following property:

2 work mares. 1 good saddle horse. 2 six-year-old horse mutes. 1 five-year-old mare mule. 8 milch cows, fresh in March. 8 yearling steers. 8 yearling heifers. 1 yoke of oxen, 114 good ewes, lambing. 2 new McCormick grass seed strippers. 1 new McEwan stripper. 1 new mowing machine. 1 new McCormick hay rake. 3 two-horse wagons. 1 Columbus buggy. 1 surrey. 1 Ky. disc wheat drill. 1 disc harrow. 1 two-horse corn planter with check rower. 1 Bemis tobacco settler. 1 single ratchet tobacco press. 5 breaking plows. 6 double shovel plows. 2, 1 horse cultivators. 2, 2 horse cultivators. 1 disc plow. 1 disc cultivator. 1 steel land roller. 1 wheat fan, 1 corn sheller. 1 steel dirt scraper. 2 sets wagon harness. 1 set wagon harness, heavy leather traces. Lot of plow gear, collars, etc. Lot shovels. 2 diggers. 2 wire stretchers. Picks, rock drills, crowbars, sledge hammers, carpenter tools, blacksmith tools. 2 hay frames. 3 log chains. 3 feed troughs, 2 feed sleds. Cider mill. Cutting box. 2 sets buggy harness. Pole and straps for surrey. Household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—Made known on day of sale. On the same date will be offered for sale, publicly, 34 acres of unimproved land owned by Mrs. E. D. Taul, adjoining the Prewitt farm.

MATT TOOHEY.

Jonas R. Bush, Author.

Beans, Spanish Style.

Soak overnight two cupfuls of white or pink beans. In the morning boil with a pinch of soda fifteen minutes and drain. Fry one large sliced onion with a piece of pork or bacon. Add these to the beans; also a cup of canned tomatoes, two shredded chili peppers, salt and sufficient hot water to cover well. Boil briskly for ten minutes on the stove before putting in the cooker. Leave in for five hours.—Good Housekeeping.

Not a Bark.

"Then you don't have any dog-watch on this craft?" inquired the anxious passenger, according to a writer in *Life*. "No. This is a catboat."

Mistake Some Men Make.

A good many men think kicking when it is necessary to put on evening clothes is a sign of genius.

YOUR BRAIN.

Keep It Plastic by Not Overeating as You Grow Old.

Up to a certain age the brain remains plastic enough so that if an injury occurs to the thought brain the person can begin over again and create new knowledge centers in the other hemisphere.

This has happened in many cases where young people have lost certain powers or faculties by cerebral lesions and have afterward recovered these faculties by developing new centers in the other brain. It rarely happens after the age of forty-five, and the reason is because most persons after passing that age soon clog their brains with calcareous matter by overeating and destroy the plasticity of their brains by filling them with food waste.

If all people past the age of forty-five would live on twelve ounces or less of solid food per day we should soon find that one may receive new ideas as readily at seventy-five as at fifteen. You cannot do it, however, if your brain is a hardened mass of waste matter. If you overeat you will be "soft" in your ways and a has-been at fifty. Keep your phonograph records soft and receptive.—Nautilus.

A STAGE VILLAIN.

His Reputation Clung to Him Outside the Theater.

An actor in a small company was unable one night to get accommodation at the only hotel in an English town, it is said, because its proprietor, a remarkably slow going person for such a place, recognized him as the villain in the melodrama who had stolen a cash box, set fire to a house, killed a detective, damaged a race horse and betrayed the hero's sister.

But something like this really did happen to George Scott, manager of the Alhambra in London. In his younger days Mr. Scott was a stage villain of the deepest dye, and one of his favorite parts was that of the wicked Lewison in "East Lynne."

After playing the character a few nights in Blackpool he had occasion for wishing to change his lodgings and, knocking at the door of a house in the next street, was greeted by the good lady who opened it with a shriek and the subsequent exclamation:

"What! It's Lewison, the dirty villain. Ye can't 'ave rooms in my 'ouse! Get out or I'll call the perlice!"—London M. A. P.

Steel Pen Helps Forgers.

The crime of forgery has been facilitated and increased by the modern introduction of metallic pens, gold and steel, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. The old fashioned quill pen was smooth and pleasant to write with, though it sometimes balked and sputtered, but it did not lend itself to skillful imitations as easily as the metallic pen does. The crime of forgery doubtless has been promoted by the almost universal education of modern times. In an age when everybody writes and when many are skillful penmen forgeries are much more frequent than they were centuries ago, when the person who could handle a pen was an exception. Many modern criminals make a living by committing forgeries, victimizing hotels, banks, capitalists and business men generally.

Thing Greatly Worth Having.

The one thing supremely worth the having is the opportunity, coupled with the capacity, of doing a thing well and worthily, the doing of which is for the welfare of mankind.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Long Life of Goodwill Pens. The British government pens from 100 to 1000 years.

DIRT ROADS ADVOCATE

Farmer Shows They May Be Had at Small Cost.

HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MILE

Earth Highways, Scientifically Built and Regularly Maintained, Are Desirable, Says P. J. Jewett, Where Cost of Rock Roads Is Too Heavy.

P. J. Jewett, a farmer near Butler, Mo., has written to the Kansas City Star as follows on the subject of good roads:

I have been reading with interest the various letters and editorials in the Star on the subject of good roads, as I read with interest anything on this subject anywhere. Although a farmer, I am also a "good roads" man.

I am pleased to see the interest shown, and, while I don't want to "knock," I am afraid the cause is being injured by its friends who write in that they seem to think no road a good one unless it is made of rock at a cost of \$3,000 to \$5,000 a mile.

I will state as briefly as I can how the subject looks to me, and I believe

I will voice the opinion of 75 per cent of the farmers in the corn belt.

It is evident that if roads are made in the country the people who live there (farmers) must either do the work or pay for it. Individually I have little interest in roads other than those in my immediate neighborhood and those leading to my market. In twenty-five years I have not driven so far that I could not get back the same day. If I have to make a trip of any considerable distance I take a train. I am not yet able to keep a motor car for pleasure and am not willing to make roads for those who are.

I live in an average township in western Missouri that has sixty miles of road. Our assessed valuation is \$350,000. To make rock roads at the lowest estimated price per mile, \$3,000, would cost \$180,000, or more than half the value of all the property in the township. To make one mile at \$3,000 would require a tax of 83 cents on \$100. A rock road is never the best road. If it was we would not avoid it, as we always do, when the ground is dry and speed rings would be made that way. It is not permanent, and the cost of maintaining six miles would be more than we now put on sixty. I know that the idea is to improve the most important roads first and the others later, but the one who lives a mile from the improved road can take no more than he can pull over the unimproved one.

I note the argument that I can take larger loads, make better time, get better prices, all of which I admit, but my present income would have to be increased very much to enable me to stand this cost. I also note that good roads will enable me to sell my farm for a greater price. Suppose I don't want to sell. We are not all speculators. Would an acre produce more if its price was \$100 than it would if it was \$50? Without doubt I would pay twice as much tax. If I want to sell it's different, though much like life insurance—a game you have to die to beat.

Do you see why farmers promptly vote down anything along this line? In Missouri the farmers killed the ten cent state road tax, that was really in their favor, because they thought it was to build a state road, in which they had no interest.

Don't think we are "mossbacks." We want good roads and appreciate their value, but if we must make them we insist that they be of a kind that we can afford and that will suit our needs.

Why not try good dirt roads? With the exception of a few miles, say 10 per cent, near the towns, where travel converges, a good dirt road properly maintained would be the very best possible eight months in the year, a good one ten and passably the other two. I believe \$100 a mile would make good dirt roads in our township, and with \$200 more we could grade down the hills, grade up the low places, the out the wet ones, properly grade and ditch them and put in concrete culverts where bridges were not required—in fact, make a modern rock road without the rock.

As to maintenance, a mile of thirty foot road can be dragged once for 50 cents. An average of ten times will be ample. But let's say fifteen, and we have a cost of \$7.50. A grader should be run over the road once a year to open ditches and maintain proper shape. Two horse graders are now made that will do this work at \$2.50 a mile; plowing furrow in ditches, 50 cents. To sum up, then, we have this result:

COST PER MILE.

Construction \$300.00
MAINTENANCE ONE YEAR
Dragging \$7.50
Grading 2.50
Plowing 50—10.50

A permanently good road, getting better every year, as all dragged roads do.

Looks good, doesn't it? Best of all is it's true. I have kept a mile of average road for the last six years in such condition that an ordinary good team could draw a ton over it any day in that time, and the whole cost of construction and maintenance for the whole time is less than \$100. Give us road laws based on common sense construction that will provide for constant maintenance and we can have good roads. Missouri has a very good one in the "special road district" set that will apply if we can get rid of the idea that the only good road is a rock road.

Long Life of Goodwill Pens. The British government pens from 100 to 1000 years.

WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

A Rather Roundabout Way to Prove the Proposition.

Men say women are angels; women say women are cats. Let us pause a moment and reason upon this thing.

If women are angels—however, that does not seem to be the proper starting point. Let us try again.

If angels are cats—but, no; that is hardly reasonable, for angels have wings, and cats do not fly. We must begin again.

If women are cats—but that isn't possible, for cats do not talk, and how could a dumb animal express an opinion in words of a woman? Whatever cats may think, they never say a word about a woman, while women—well, women are not cats.

Now let us return to the first proposition.

If women are angels, they wouldn't say women are cats. Angels don't talk that way.

Once upon a time a man married a woman. He said she was an angel; the woman said she was a cat. Happy man, not to know the difference between an angel and a cat!

Men say women are angels, and by this token women say angels are cats. Therefore, angels being cats, cats must be angels, and, both being the same, women are women.

Which is precisely what they are.—W. J. Lampton in Lippincott's.

NEW MEXICO.

How That Portion of Northern New Spain Got Its Name.

The country now called Mexico was not so called till 1810, when the revolt against Spain began. Up to Independence the country was called New Spain and was divided into the same number of provinces as Spain, each with a name of a province in Spain, with the prefix of "new," but New Mexico was not included in this division. It got its name in this way:

In 1561 Francisco Ibarra was in charge of an expedition of exploration into what is now northern Durango and southern Chihuahua and discovered an Indian village near where Santa Barbara now stands in which the houses were whitewashed and the people made and wore cotton cloth, raising the cotton in the neighborhood. He wrote an account of his discovery to his brother in the City of Mexico, telling him he had discovered "una nueva Mexico," a new Mexico, another Mexico, meaning that he had found another town like the City of Mexico, and thereafter all this portion of northern New Spain was known as "Nueva Mexico"—that is, New Mexico—which name it has retained, though now much reduced in extent.—Las Vegas Optic.

Muskats For Meat.

Of all animals that supply meat to the muskats has been the most abused and the least understood, says the Baltimore Star. Its name had bred in the public mind a prejudice that has been almost unconquerable, but truth will prevail in spite of fate. As a fact the muskats is one of the neatest and most delightful of animals. It is a crank in cleanliness. It dines with the care of an epicure. It eats only the whitest and tenderest morsels. And its flesh has qualities that can be compared only to terrapin. Indeed, there are good people along the Chesapeake, where all the best things live and grow, who find in the well served muskats satisfaction that is equal to the diamondback. Only the ignorant and the prejudiced think differently, and they may be educated.

Ripening Bananas.

It is a familiar fact that bananas are imported green, but it came as a new thing to a visitor to the banana district in Colombia to find that bananas are not permitted to ripen on the plant even down there. They are cut and set to hang somewhere until they wither ripe, as the phrase is. Bananas do not have to be yellow to be ripe. That is only the color of the skin when it has dried up. To the person who is accustomed to eating bananas only when they are yellow it seems odd to peel them when they are green and find that they are perfectly ripe within and fit to eat.—New York Sun.

The Prisoner's Retort.

It is a prison chaplain's duty to give a departing prisoner good advice and to exhort him to be a decent and honorable man in the future. In the course of one of these interviews a chaplain said, "Now, my friend, I hope you'll never have to come back to a place like this."

The prisoner looked at him thoughtfully and then asked, "I say, chaplain, you draw a salary here, don't you?"

When the chaplain replied in the affirmative the prisoner remarked, "Well, say, if me and the other fellows didn't keep coming back you'd be out of a job."

Didn't Need a Doctor.

"Let me kiss those tears away," he begged tenderly. She fell in his arms, and he was busy for the next few minutes. And yet the tears flowed on.

"Are you suffering? Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly sad.

"No," she murmured. "It's only a cold, you know. But go on with the treatment."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cheering Her.

Mackongal (to his new fourth wife)—The moonster doesn't approve of my marryin' again, an' see young a wife too! But, as I tell' him, I canna be ave burryin', burryin'—Punch.

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—Beecher.

DIRECTORY.

Kentucky.

According to the last census Kentucky has a population of 2,147,174.

The area is 40,400 square miles; 400 of which is water. The streams within the State, as a rule head in the Southeast and flow in a Northwesterly direction; this fact retarded the construction of railroads and the development of our resources for many years.

The early railroads were built from the East and went over the more level territories North of the Ohio River and South of the Cumberland Mountains. In those days there was only a limited demand for coal and lumber.

Now that the demand has increased, it would seem that a kind providence has held in reserve our almost inexhaustible utilities until a time when they are most needed by the country. Our supply of timber is limited, but there is enough to last for many years to come.

We have a coal area of over fifteen thousand square miles. Other minerals await development.

Natural gas and oil, in paying quantities are being developed in many localities.

There are no

ETIQUETTE.

An Old Fashioned Man Fixes His Mind About Its Absurdities.

"Whether to eat fish with a fish knife and fork or fork and a bit of bread, whether to serve champagne in a tumbler or a goblet—it is quite absurd to regard one of these courses as right and the other as wrong and to admire or despise a person accordingly. The average rule of etiquette has nothing to do with courtesy, with good breeding, and it is no criterion of courtesy or of good breeding."

The speaker, an old fashioned gentleman from the country, knotted the ends of his napkin more firmly about his neck.

"Smile at me, nephews and nieces," he resumed, "because I tuck my napkin under my chin. Yet why should I spoil my black broadcloth coat with turkey stains or smears of cranberry sauce? It is a rule of etiquette, you say, that the napkin may only be placed across the knee—an absurd, ephemeral rule!"

"It was a rule of etiquette in France during the reign of 'Le Roi Soleil,' the great Louis XIV., that when the king visited a sick subject the king, too, must lie down in a bed, on the ground that it would never do for a subject to maintain a more informal attitude than his master during the audience. Louis XIV., visiting the Marshal de Villars after Malplaquet, lay in a bed beside the suffering soldier in that way."

"Behold the absurdities of etiquette and let me do with my napkin what I please."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE FOREIGN LEGION.

A Peculiar Body of Fighters in the French Army.

The French foreign legion is a heterogeneous organization. It is composed of disappointed men of every country—political refugees, military fugitives. In fact, all varieties of the world's restless citizens go to make up this wonderful mongrel fighting machine. "No questions asked" might well be the regimental motto. Each man signing his bond of service sells his soul for five years at the wage of 1 cent (about 1 cent per day).

The officers are French, but the men hail from everywhere and nowhere. Under various names the French legion has existed since the eighteenth century and was finally constituted as at present in 1830. It consists of twelve battalions divided into two regiments, mustering a total strength of 12,000 men. Eight thousand are kept in the far east, the remainder serving in northern Africa. In the early days the regiments were divided into "national sections," men from the same country being kept together.

This resulted, however, in continual racial disputes, and each company consequently was given a cosmopolitan composition. Since its formation the officials have guarded closely against desertions, and as the legion only serves in French colonial territory where the centers are remote and transportation is difficult a successful desertion is a rare feat.—Chicago News.

A Dickens Manuscript.

H. F. Dickens, K. C., tells an interesting story concerning the original manuscript of his father's famous "Carol." The novelist presented the MS. to Thomas Milton, an old school-fellow. In 1875 Mr. Milton sold it to Francis Harvey, bookseller, for £50. Then it passed into the hands of George Churchill, an enthusiastic autograph collector. Mr. Churchill treasured it until 1882, when circumstances compelled him to part with it. After photographing every page of it, it was sold to Mr. Bennett, a Birmingham bookseller and curio dealer, who eventually found a purchaser, who readily signed a check for £200 for it. Finally it was bought by Stuart M. Samuel of Kensington Palace Gardens for £300, who is said to still retain the precious document.—London Tit-Bits.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

Little Helen Bentley of Los Angeles, aged five, dearly loves her grandma, who has been living with her and her parents. Recently grandma went to Seattle for a visit and caught cold on the way. When she arrived there, she wrote back to Helen's parents that she had reached Seattle, but had had a hard fight with the grip. Helen wanted to hear what grandma had to say, and the letter was read to her. Soon afterward she saw one of her neighbors and exclaimed: "Oh, Mrs. Smith, we've had a letter from grandma. She got to Seattle all right, but she had a terrible fight with her valise!"—Los Angeles Times.

What Counts in a Story.

As I heard a famous raconteur telling a story I had heard in one form or another for many years I could not but recall the statement of some one to the effect that there are but five stories extant and that all we have are merely variations from the original five. As General Taylor, who is something of a story teller himself, puts it: "The story doesn't amount to anything. It's the edition that counts."—Boston Herald.

A Hint.

"You seem to be very fond of your dolly," remarked the visitor.

"Yes," replied small Margie. "She's so different from most people. She never interrupts me when I'm talking."—Chicago News.

Well not too long upon sports, for as they refresh a man that is weary so they weary a man that is refreshed.

—Fuller.

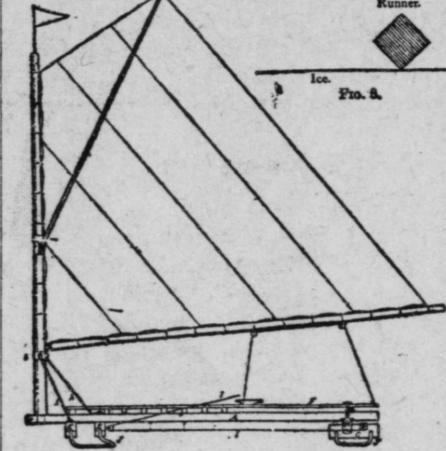


HOW TO MAKE AN ICE BOAT.

Thrilling Sport to Be Had Wherever There is a Body of Ice.

The sport of sailing on the ice has within a few years attracted considerable attention on our northern rivers and lakes, and seems likely to increase. It is an amusement well adapted to big boys, being exciting, requiring skill, and certainly not more dangerous than skating. It is even more fascinating than yachting, without the danger which always attends the latter pursuit. A small ice-boat that a boy can build will sail ten to 20 miles an hour with a good wind. Some large ones, strange as it may seem, can sail, with a wind on the beam, actually faster than the wind which is blowing. This fact is attested by the highest scientific authorities.

Having seen some unsuccessful attempts at ice-boats by boys in various



The Boat.

places, I propose to tell you how to build one at a small expense, that will sail well, and give you a great deal of sport, writes J. H. Hubbard, in People's Home Journal.

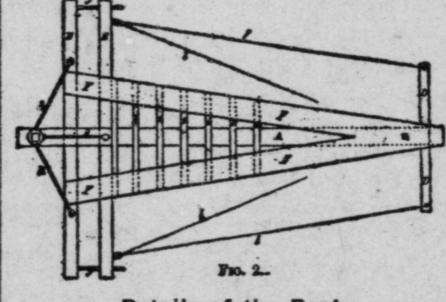
The directions and measurements here given are the result of careful experiments and some failures. Fig. 1 is an elevation, Fig. 2 a ground-plan of the frame, and Fig. 3 a section of a runner. Get a spruce plank, A, 12 feet long, 4 inches wide, 2 inches thick. This is the backbone of the structure. Cut near one end of it a hole two inches square to receive the foot of the mast.

Take two oak cross-bars, E E, 8 feet long, 4 inches deep, 2 inches thick. The cross-bars are bolted to A, one foot apart, the forward one a foot from mast-hole. This distance is best.

Next get one oak plank, C, 16 inches long, 3 1/4 inches deep, 2 inches thick.

The hard-wood piece, D, is for tiller, 4 feet long, 2 inches wide, 1 inch thick. This is to be set into the top of plank C, and fastened there with screws. To each end of it is attached a rope, which runs over a sheave fastened to the cross-bar, C D, and the ropes, 1 1/4, constitute the steering apparatus.

Two boards, F F, each 11 feet long, 8 inches wide, 1/2-inch thick, are planed, and the edges matched together, at the stern. They are nailed to the plank, A, and the cross-bars, E



Details of the Boat.

E, as shown in Fig. 2. Four blocks each 3 inches thick must be put under them where they lie over the cross-bars. A board a foot long, 1/2-inch thick, must also be put under F at the stern.

Six slats, G G, as long as may be needed, 2 inches wide, 1/2-inch thick, are nailed over A and under F F.

The mast is a natural spruce stick, 13 feet long, shaved down to 3/4 inches at butt, 2 1/2 inches at the top.

The boom is 13 1/2 feet long, 2 inches thick at each end, and a little thicker in the middle. It is fastened to the mast by an iron eye, screwed into the mast, and a hook in the end of the boom. The sprit is 10 feet long, 1 1/2 inches diameter, shaved to 1/2-inch for 2 inches at each end.

The iron collar, I, through which the mast is inserted loosely, stands two feet above the top of plank, A. It is supported by three iron braces, h h, and is bolted to the tops of them. The braces are 3/4-inch round iron, and bolted to the frame as shown.

The hind-runner block, C, is fastened to A by a strong iron, m, as shown in Fig. 1. It allows the runner to rock up and down, and to be turned sideways by the tiller. A must be plated with iron top and bottom where it goes through, that the runner may not "wobble."

The construction of the runners, J J, must be attended to with the greatest care, as upon these in a great measure will depend the success of your boat. Get a square bar of cast steel, 6 feet long, cut off 22 inches for third runner, and divide the rest in halves, across. Shape two forward runners and one hind one as shown in Fig. 1. The bearing surface is a right-angled edge, as shown in Fig. 3. This sharp edge holds the ice firmly without much friction. Holes are

bored two inches up into the cross-bars, near their ends, and the runners driven in and fastened with rivets. After the runners are forged, they should be finished with a file and emery paper if not perfectly smooth. The front turn must be long and gradual like a skate, two-thirds the length, however, flat on the ice. The running edges should not be too sharp. They will project two and one-half or three inches below the bottom of the wood.

For the sail get 20 yards, three-quarters of a yard wide, of heavy drilling. The dimensions are: Head, 5 feet; foot, 13 feet; foreleach, 10 feet; afterleach, 14 1/2 feet. Make these measurements on the floor and mark the outlines with a chalk-line. Cut the after-breadth first, and the others to match. Lap the breadths one inch. Allow an inch all around for a hem. The breadths should be basted before stitching. Put two rows of stitching where the breadths lap. Look out for puckering. Put a narrow hem clear around the sail. Then stitch a three-eighths-inch rope around the hem. Make a loop at the peak to put the end of the sprit into. Draw the rope tight around the boom and fasten it through a hole in the end. Fasten the throat of sail tight to the top of the mast. Cut a number of short pieces of heavy twine, and lace the sail, at intervals of a foot, to the boom and mast. Fasten a becket or loop of rope at a suitable position on the mast, to set the heel of the sprit into. Rig main-sheet over two sheaves, as shown; it brings less strain on the boom, and clears the skipper's head in tacking. Make a good, large wooden cleat to belay it to.

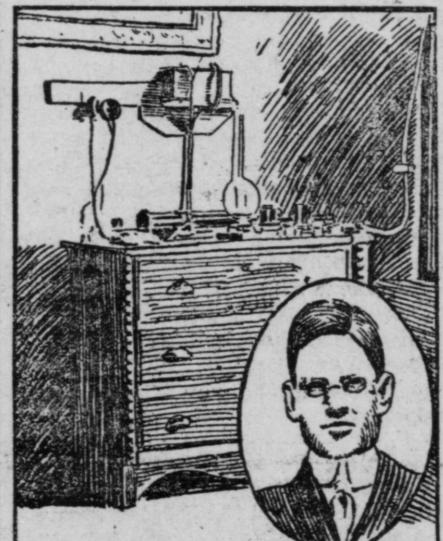
The cost of complete materials will amount to about \$16.

A boat built as above will sail nearly as close to the wind as a good cat-boat. It is managed much the same. Don't turn too short in coming about. Jibe when you like without fear of capsizing. Your boat will carry three persons in a light wind—more if it blows fresh. Rig it neatly and try to make a finished thing all through. Your ice boat will then be more than a boy's plaything, and will be admired by old and young.

BOY IS WIRELESS EXPERT.

Dorchester Lad of Fifteen Builds Successful Apparatus.

Lewis W. F. Russell, a 15-year-old boy of 110 Hamilton street, Dorchester, has installed a wireless outfit, and



Lewis and His Wireless Apparatus. for the past year has met with varied success, says the Boston Globe. Owing to sickness a year ago, young Russell was forced to leave school. He immediately took up the study of electricity.

In this he was assisted by Ernest McShane of National street, South Boston, another experimenter in wireless work. After a little time they were able to send messages to each other. In addition to these two boys Harry Williams of Center street, West Roxbury, took up the study. The three boys frequently met and talked over matters, and in a short time were in constant communication with each other by wireless.

In several cases young Russell has been able to catch the call signals to the navy yard from Brant rock and various other stations, but once in communication the operators use a special code and he is unable to make anything out of what is being sent.

He has a 30-foot pole on the roof of his house, and expects to increase the length of the pole.

To all young men interested in the study of wireless Master Russell extends an invitation to visit him at his home on Hamilton street and talk over matters.

ANTIQUITY OF BOW AND ARROW.

New Discoveries in Pyrenees Prove Great Age of Simple Weapon.

One curious result of the recent study of the mural paintings and engravings on the walls of caverns in the Pyrenees anciently occupied as dwellings by men, is the evidence which it has afforded that bows and arrows were already in use at that very early period.

In a grotto at Niaux, bison, horses, deer and wild goats are represented, says the Youth's Companion, and arrows are shown striking into many of the animals. Some of the arrow-heads thus placed are colored red.

The Youngster's Advice.

"Mother," said five-year-old Jack, "how much older than you is father?" "Just 13 years," replied the unsuspecting parent.

"Well, mother," seriously continued the child, "the next time you marry, don't marry a man 13 years older than you; don't you know it is bad luck?"

TEXAS FIND OF MURPHY PROVES ATHLETIC STAR

Ramsdell, Picked Up by University of Pennsylvania Trainer, Regarded as a Wonder.

Mike Murphy has made another ten-strike, according to all indications, and canonized an athlete who bids fair to make a great name in collegiate athletics. The new wonder is Ramsdell, giant Texan who can run the hundred yards in 9 4-5 seconds, cover the 220 yards in 22 2-5 seconds, run a good quarter and half, can jump, and is a great football player.

This athlete is six feet in height and weighs 190 pounds, yet is as agile as a cat. He gets off the mark for a sprint like lightning, and is strong to the finish. He is one of the finest muscled athletes who has ever entered Pennsylvania, and looks more

JOUETT'S INSURANCE AGENCY will on February 17th, pay \$5.00

to the person who first supplies the greatest number of the missing words in the advertisement given below. Mail the slip with the missing words inserted to Puzzle Department, Winchester News. You may have as many trials as you have slips. Slips will be printed each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday until February 16th. The Editor of The News has the advertisement in his possession in a sealed package and the seal will not be broken until the night of Feb. 16, '09.

(Fill blank and mail to Puzzle Department, Winchester News.)

It will — worth — for — to fill these —, but a policy of —, in — of —, — Agency will be — every — it — for.

JOUETT'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

Name

P. O. Address

Received, M., 1909.



We Stand in the Way



of unfair competition and faking in the mill-work line by furnishing the best possible work at a minimum price. Indoor work, such as staircases, arches, grille, paneling, wainscoting, mouldings, fretwork, and all carved and ornamental woodwork, we turn out to perfection. And the same may be truly said of our exterior work also. We keep every kind in stock at fair work.

R. P. SCOBEE SON & CO.

INCORPORATED

INAUGURATION FARES VIA C. & O. ROUTE

\$20.25 to WASHINGTON and return, all rail, comfort, scenic beauty, historic interest, unsurpassed, a la carte Dining Car service.

See the Battleship Fleet.

\$22.25 Going to Washington direct and returning via steamer to Old Point Comfort and rail or vice versa. The Connecticut, Nebraska, Rhode Island, Ohio, Minnesota, Louisiana, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Georgia, Kersarge, Vermont, New Jersey, Illinois, Missouri and Wisconsin will be in Hampton Roads. Finest Naval Display ever seen on the Atlantic Coast.

Tickets on sale Feb. 28, March 1, 2, 3, good to return till March 8. Stop-over at Richmond, Va., and other points. For tickets and sleeping car reservation, call on or address

A. G. Locknane, Agt., or G. W. Barney, D. P. A., Winchester, Ky.

Ticket Office, Phoenix Hotel, Lexington, Ky., Both Phones 159



BRICK OF ALL GRADES AND KINDS,

and in any quantity, delivered as you want it. Builders will find it to their interest to get our figures before making estimates and bids, because they will be sure to get bottom prices; and when we say bottom prices we mean prices that are as low as you can get anywhere else.

Seeds and Implements of the Right Kind Too.

J. R. Martin Coal and Supply Co.

ON A MODERN WARSHIP.

The Feelings of a Commander as Described by Himself.

How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is disclosed in the following, taken from a letter written by such an officer:

"There are more than 900 men on this ship, and on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people I am the servant of these 900 men and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports and put men in jail when I don't want to.

"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters and to make 15,000 tons with the around the corners of narrow channels is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe.

"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of twenty-four hours."

DEADLY HORNETS.

The Ones That Buzzed About the Young Soldier's Ears.

SOCIETY



MARY GARDEN IN THE ROLE OF SALOME.

The sensational feature of the theatrical season in New York is the production of the Strauss-Wilde opera at the Manhattan Opera House. Miss Mary Garden, who won such success in the various French operas, appeared as Salome, and the performance attracted more attention in the newspapers than anything of its kind had in many years. Thousands were turned away from the theater on the second night of the production.

Sing a Happy Song.

When the snow's a fallin',
Hidin' all the ground,
Everything a-freezin',
Wind a-howlin' round,

Think that Spring's a-comin',
Won't be very long;
Think o' daisies bloomin',
Sing a happy song.

When you feel discouraged,
Hard luck struck you sure,
Quit that foolish growlin',
Hard luck won't endure.

So whatever trouble
Comes your way along,
Always keep a-smilin',
Sing a happy song.

— J. RICHIE SHULTZ.

Euchre Club and Forty-Two.

Ms. E. E. Kidwell will entertain the Euchre Club and Forty-Two Clubs on Saturday.

Literary Club.

Miss Richie Lane will be the charming hostess at the Literary and Social Club on Saturday.

Little Colonel Readers.

The Little Colonel Readers will have their meeting with Miss Ada Lee Boone on Saturday.

Cooking Club.

The Cooking Club meets with Miss Orr Gaines Allen on Saturday.

Fortnightly Club.

The Fortnightly Literary Club meets with Mrs. Duty on February 22.

Informal Dinner.

M. and Mrs. Dave Hunter, of Lexington, entertained a few friends with an informal dinner Monday evening at their home in Aylesford in honor of Miss Helen Berryman and Mr. Robert Hare, whose engagement is just announced.

Missionary Meeting.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church had their monthly meeting with Mrs. T. M. Morrow on Monday afternoon.

The program was: Scripture Reading, Sentence Prayers, Business. Subject for the month—Thibet.

Mrs. Morrow.

Roll Call—The Fauna of China. Paper—Forms of Missionary Work.

Mrs. Buford Tracy.

Reading—Article on Thibet.

Mrs. Edw. Clark.

Light refreshments were served after which the meeting adjourned.

Dunham—Rainey.

Mr. Warren Dunham and Miss Lena Rainey were married Monday at the residence of Mr. Andy Adams, in the county, by Rev. H. C. Martin.

Have You Noticed

The remarkable low prices we have put on Diamonds this month for cash. If you have any idea of buying a Diamond in the future, we can make it profitable to buy now.

Green Trading Stamps Will Be Given With These Prices.

C. H. BOWEN, Jeweler and Optician.

BLIND TIGERS ARE RAIDED IN WHITLEY

Moonshine Traffic of Many Years is Said to Be Now Ended.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 16.—Twenty alleged blind tiger keepers, who for a generation have flourished on the border line of Whitley county, Kentucky, and Scott county, Tennessee, were swooped down upon by a posse of heavily armed officers early yesterday morning.

Fourteen white men, three white women and three negroes, all charged with the illegal sale of liquor, were captured and hurried to the county seat at Williamsburg by Sheriff W. B. Croley, who was aided by County Attorney Steeley, seven Deputy Sheriffs and some private detectives in the employ of Whitley county. Some of the prisoners showed fight but they were quickly overpowered.

Formerly the saloons were erected half in Kentucky and half in Tennessee, and the bartender would stand on the Tennessee side and dispense liquor to the customer no the Kentucky side, yet the entire transaction took place in the same building. The saloon keepers, when arrested by the officers of Whitley county, Kentucky, or Scott county, Tennessee, succeeded in evading the penalties by the technicalities of the interstate commerce law.

Such a state of affairs, according to posted men, prevails nowhere else in the United States. The numerous detectives employed by Whitley county became upon such intimate terms with the alleged blind tiger keepers that it is claimed that, while on the Kentucky side, liquor was bought from them in Kentucky, making the whole offense in this State and giving the Kentucky courts complete jurisdiction.

SUPERINTENDENT IN CITY.

Mr. G. G. Hall, superintendent of the East Tennessee Telephone Company, was in the city Tuesday on business for the company.

LONG FEASTS.

One Chinese Dinner and a Couple of Eskimo Banquets.

Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the emperor, Hien Fung, in 1859, tells how he was entertained at dinner that lasted from noon one day until 6 o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Eskimo banquets last longer than any others and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott of the Discovery on his return from his long sledge journey over the inland ice of the antarctic continent did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry.

Commander Peary and his party, returning fatigued from their futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazel Island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

FREAKS OF FOOD.

Queer Effects That Are a Puzzle to the Physician.

As regards drink, writes Dr. Beverly Robinson in the Medical Record, I have known a tumblerful of milk to bring on an attack of asthma and hives in an otherwise healthy child. When the milk was taken and a piece of bread eaten at the same time there was no asthma and no hives. I could explain this by saying that the bread helped break up curd and that stomachal digestion was not interfered with. But why and precisely in what manner and for what reason asthma and hives were occasioned are certainly matters largely of thought and conjecture. I have known mushrooms to be good food and on repeated occasions to cause most distressing edema of the ankles and palate. Prior to these attacks the same individual had eaten mushrooms repeatedly with no bad or unpleasant effects; at all and had thoroughly enjoyed them. I have known an individual in whom a single strawberry would give neuralgia of the teeth which lasted twelve to twenty-four hours. Again, prior to the attacks of neuralgia of the dental branches of the fifth nerve the same individual had eaten repeatedly and abundantly of strawberries without pain, ache or unpleasant symptoms of any kind. In this case it seemed as though the only plausible though not entirely satisfactory explanation was that with increasing years strawberries had become inimical to that patient.

Standard Settles With Missouri. Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 16.—The Waters-Pierce Oil company paid to the state of Missouri by certified check \$50,000, and filed papers agreeing to accept every provision of the court decree of the court.

REPORT WOODS BILL

Author Thinks It Will Pass Ohio General Assembly.

Columbus, O., Feb. 16.—After their three-weeks' recess, members of the general assembly resumed work in earnest, and besides introducing a large number of new bills, took steps toward making laws of some of those introduced in January.

Interest centered in the report of the codes committee, recommending the passage of the Woods bill, which is one of the most far-reaching proposed in Ohio for many years. It creates a state taxation board which will do away with a number of boards now comprised of state officials, and which look after corporation and other state taxes, and also creates a state commission to regulate companies having to do with public utilities. Although little has been said regarding this measure, there is some prospect of its passing at this session. Some weeks ago Governor Harmon and others sought to have the author drop the provisions relative to public utilities, but he declined, and is said to be hopeful of getting the bill in its entirety through. When reported to the house by the codes committee, of which Mr. Woods is chairman, it was stated that numerous changes had been made, but Mr. Woods said that none of them was significant or material.

Dorando Wing Relay Race.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 16.—Dorando Pietri, the Italian runner, defeated a relay team of four local runners in a 15-mile race. His time was 1 hour, 27 minutes and 42 seconds.

SOLD BEVERAGES ON STATE BORDER LINE

Kentucky Officials Break Up Profitable Business.

Williamsburg, Ky., Feb. 16.—The blind tiger keepers who have been evading arrest by technicalities of the law on the Kentucky-Tennessee border line, in Whitley county, have been captured. Sheriff W. B. Crowley with seven deputies, County Attorney Steeley and private detectives made the raid, capturing 14 white men, three women and three negroes. The detectives had been purchasing liquor on the Kentucky side from several of those captured for some time. Pistols were drawn and a bloody riot was narrowly averted.

The blind tigers have a national reputation, the buildings being half in Tennessee and half in Kentucky, with counters running parallel with the state line. The keepers, many of whom have grown immensely wealthy, sell Tennessee people whisky from the Kentucky side, while the Kentucky people sell from the Tennessee side, thereby evading processes of either state.

ITALIANS PLEASED

Hear That President Will Spend Eleven Days in Their Country.

Rome, Feb. 16.—The announcement that Theodore Roosevelt and his wife will arrive at Naples at the end of March on his way to East Africa and will remain in Italy 11 days has been received here with great satisfaction. Both the king and the pope have expressed the desire to meet him. Arrangements are being made for Mr. Roosevelt to visit the earthquake zone.

Must Answer Questions. Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 16.—The senate passed a resolution compelling George Byrne, a former newspaper man of this city, to answer questions propounded by the committee investigating charges that it took \$30,000 last year to beat the prohibition amendment in the senate. Byrne had refused to give his reasons for making this statement. A proposed jail term included in the resolution is to last so long as the legislature is in session.

Burglars Loot Bank. Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 16.—The First State bank at Okfeta, 15 miles south of Muskogee, on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, was robbed of a large amount of money by burglars, who dynamited the safe. The explosion shook nearby buildings and awakened the town. Parts of the safe were blown across the street. Sheriff Ramsey, with bloodhounds, is on the trail of the bandits.

Chinamen Enter From Canada. Ogdensburg, N. Y., Feb. 16.—Eight Chinamen were captured here, having walked across the St. Lawrence river on the ice from Canada. All the Chinamen had their cues cut off, and were American clothes. They will be charged with unlawfully entering the United States.

Rocke Sink Into Ocean. Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 16.—It is reported that Bells Rock, situated in the outside channel, between Santa Barbara and San Nicholas islands, have recently sunk into the ocean, probably as the result of an earthquake, and now constitute a menace to navigation.

Standard Settles With Missouri. Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 16.—The Waters-Pierce Oil company paid to the state of Missouri by certified check \$50,000, and filed papers agreeing to accept every provision of the court decree of the court.

MR. MAN!

Get your heads together and start your feet our some good things for you. Shoes are to be sold at \$3.95 a Pair. are Patents, Vicis, Box Calf, genuine Calf in shapes and fashions. This is your opportunity or a good thing.



MASSIE, The Shoe Man.

shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

March 4, 1865.

FIRE SALE

at "The Star" is still in full blast and will continue until the entire stock is closed out. 2-16-11

RUCKERVILLE.

Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Estill county, will preach here the fourth Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m., and Sunday at 11 a. m.

Hugh Niblack gave a candy pulling to the young folks recently. A large crowd was present and an enjoyable time was had.

Ben H. Rainey bought two sheets from John Rainey at \$2.50 cents per head.

Miss Millie Thomas visited Miss Katie Webber recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Piersall visited the latter's parents at Bloomingdale recently.

Mrs. Scott Haggard and daughter of Bloomingdale spent last week with Mrs. Ella Epperson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam King were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Tapp Sunday.

Fielding Adams is quite ill at this writing.

"Uncle" Andy Rueker's family (colored) are most all down with typhoid fever. His daughter was brought home dead recently from Louisville where she had been attending school.

James and Ernest Allen were at home last week from Berea, where they have been attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ragland, Mr. and Mrs. Will Frank Ragland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Raker Sunday.

PINE RIDGE.

Garfield Johnson attended court at Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. J. A. Snowden spent Thursday with Mrs. Polly Osborne.

Mr. Ed. Craycraft, of near Winchester, was here last week on business.

Ernest Snowden, of Rabbittown, lost a valuable cow last week from some unknown cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Puckett were at Trapp Saturday on business.

Riley Raney, of Escondida, is visiting his cousin, Dee Raney, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb Johnson and Mr. B. C. Kimbrell and daughter attended the burial of Mr. J. W. Rice at Winchester, Friday.

Mrs. Jno. L. Bosley is at Houstonville, Lincoln county, Ky., spending a few days.

Mr. H. G. Garrett and Mr. Jno. L. Garner left for Louisville this morning.

Mr. S. C. Good, of Washington county, Texas, is visiting Mr. D. B. Owen.

Left-Handed Economy. The average man is so economical that he makes his wife's wedding clothes last her two years.—Athenaeum Globe.

The Round-Up

A Romance of Arizona

Novelized From Edmund Day's Melodrama

By JOHN MURRAY and MILLS MILLER

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Stubbornly Jack pursued his message to Dick. "She doesn't love me. I thought I had won her, but she married me with your image in her heart. She married me, yet all the while you were the man she loved—you—you and in the end I found it out."

Dick's voice sank almost into a whisper as he raised his revelation to Dick, who raised his head and cried. "And yet she broke her faith with me!"

Dick arose in his misery. His task was harder than he expected. Dick was forcing him to tell all without concealing even the smallest trifles of his shame.

"She thought—you were dead. I never told her otherwise. I lied to her—I lied to her."

"She never knew?" asked Dick joyfully. "The letter?"

"I never gave it to her," answered Jack simply.

Dick leaped to his feet, pulling his revolver from his holster. "And I thought her false to her trust!" He aimed his gun at Payson's heart. "I ought to kill you for this!"

Jack spread out his arms and calmly replied, "I'm ready."

Dick dropped his gun and slipped it into the holster, with a gesture of despair. "But it's too late now—too late!"

In his eagerness to tell Dick the way he had solved the problem Jack spoke nervously and quickly. "No, it isn't too late. There's one way out of this—one way in which I can atone for the wrong I've done you both, and I stand ready to make that atonement. It is your right to kill me, but it is better that you go back to her without my blood on your hands."

"Go—back—to her?" questioned Dick as the meaning of the phrase slowly dawned upon him.

"Yes," said Jack, holding out his hands. "Go back with clean hands to Echo Allen. It is you she loves. There's my horse up yonder. Beyond there's the pack mule loaded with water and grub—plenty of water. We'll just change places, that's all. You take them and go back to her, and I'll stay here."

Dick walked toward the spring, but a spell of weakness came over him, and he almost sank to the ground. Jack caught him and held him up.

"It would be justice," muttered Dick, as if apologizing for his acceptance of Jack's renunciation.

Leaning over his shoulder, Jack said: "Sure, that's it, Justice. Just tell her I tried to work it out according to my lights. Ask her to—forgive—to forgive, that's all."

Jack took off his canteen and threw the strap about Dick's neck. As Lane weakly staggered toward the mouth of the canyon, where the horse had been staked out, Jack halted him with a request:

"There's another thing. I left home under a cloud. Buck McKee charged me with holding up and killing 'Ole Man' Terrill for \$3,000. Tell Slim Hoover how you paid me just that sum of money."

"I will, and I'll fix the murder where it belongs and then fix the real murderer."

Jack stepped to Lane's side and,



"I ought to kill you for this!" holding out his hand, said: "Thank you. I don't allow you can forgive me."

"I don't know that I could," coldly answered Dick.

"You'd better be going."

Again Dick started for the horse, but a new thought came to him. Drawing his revolver, he crept closer to Jack, crying, "I can shoot some!"

"I reckon you haven't more than a flesh wound," encouraged Jack. "Can you crawl to the horse?"

"I think I can," answered Dick.

"Then go. Take the trail home. I'll keep these fellows busy while you get away."

Staggering over to him, the weakened man grappled with his old friend, trying to disarm him. "No, no! You shan't!" he shouted as Jack shook him free.

"Why not?" demanded Jack. "Go! There's my horse—he's yours—go! When you get to the head of the canyon you'll hear and know—know that she is free and I have made atonement."

Dick slowly moved toward the mouth of the canyon, still hesitating.

From the hillside a rifle shot rang out. The ball struck Dick in the leg. He fell and lay motionless.

Pulling his revolver, Jack stooped and ran under the overhanging ledge, peering about to see where the shot had come from. He raised his gun to fire when a volley of rifle shots rang through the canyon, the bullets kicking up little spurts of dust about him and clipping edges off the rocks. Jack dropped on his knees and crept to his rifle, clipping his revolver back into his holster.

Crouching behind a rock, with his rifle to his shoulder, he waited for the attackers to show themselves.

Experience on the plains taught them that the fight would be a slow one unless the Apaches sought only to divert attention for the time being to cover their flight southward. After the one shot which struck Dick and the volley directed at Jack not a rifle had been fired. Peering over the boulder, Jack could see nothing.

Dick had fallen near the spring. He struggled back to consciousness to find his left leg numb and useless. When the ball struck him he felt only a sharp pinch. His fainting was caused by a shock to his weakened body, but not from fear or pain. With the return to his senses came a horrible, burning thirst and a horrible sinking



Crouching behind a rock, rifle to shoulder.

sensation in the pit of his stomach. He lay breathing heavily until he got a grip on himself. Then he tore the bandanna handkerchief from his neck and bound up the wound, winding the bandage as tightly as his strength permitted to check the blood flow.

"What is it?" asked Jack over his shoulder.

"Indians. The Apaches are out. I hit!" gasped Dick. He crawled painfully and slowly to Jack's side, dragging his leg after him. He pulled with him his rifle, which he picked up as he passed from the spot where it had fallen in his first wild rush for water.

"The soldiers told me at Fort Grant about the Apaches being out," Jack whispered hoarsely. "I thought they'd cross the border into Mexico."

Seeing a spasm of pain over Dick's face, he asked, "Are you hurt bad?"

"I don't know. My left leg is numb."

Both men spoke scarcely above a whisper, fearing to betray their positions by the sound of their voices. Dick lay on his back, gathering strength to ward off with rifle and revolver the rush which would come sooner or later.

Jack caught the sound of a falling stone. Peering cautiously over the rock, he saw an Indian creeping up a draw toward them. Throwing his rifle to his shoulder, he took quick aim and fired. The Apache jumped to his feet, ran a few steps forward and fell sprawling. A convulsive shudder shook him, and he lay still.

"I got him!" cried Jack exultantly as he saw the result of the shot.

But the exposure of his head and shoulders above their barricade had drawn forth more shots from other members of the band.

The bullets struck near the two men, showing that the Apaches had the range.

Dick's wound was bleeding freely, but the shock of the blow had passed away, and his strength returned.

Drawing his revolver, he crept closer to Jack, crying, "I can shoot some!"

"I reckon you haven't more than a flesh wound," encouraged Jack. "Can you crawl to the horse?"

"I think I can," answered Dick.

"Then go. Take the trail home. I'll keep these fellows busy while you get away."

(To be Continued.)

OUR FIRST MUSTANGS.

They Were Probably Brought to This Country by the Spaniards.

The first horses of the western plains were probably brought there by the Spaniards. In 1545, almost fifty years before Jamestown was settled, Coronado, the Spanish captain, was roaming about the plains of New Mexico, and he tells of the dogs used by the Indians to haul their plunder on log poles, indicating that they had no horses at that date.

In 1716 the Spanish again worked their way eastward across the plains, and their letters tell of the astonishment of the Indians at seeing the horses they had with them. The expedition was constantly losing horses, and there is little doubt that the first droves of western horses originated from these wrecks.

In the early days upon the plains they were a great pest to travelers. Woe be unto the luckless camper who allowed a band of wild horses to get close enough to his gentle horses turned out for the night, to sweep them off. It was almost useless to follow, for the call of the wild comes to the gentlest of horses when he is thrown with a band of his kind that have been born and raised free of all restraint. It is a well known fact that the hardest one to "cut out," the leader of them all in a mad race across the prairie, is the old, gentle, well-broken saddle or work horse once he gets a taste of such freedom.—Will C. Barnes in McClure's.

PAUPAN COIFFURES.

Heads in New Guinea That Look Like Rising Sun.

"One of the most interesting things that came under my observation was the odd manner in which the people wore their hair," said a physician, describing a visit to New Guinea and the leading traits and characteristics of the inhabitants, known as Papuans.

"One type wore the hair standing up from the head at a length of seven inches or more. It was trimmed with wonderful regularity and with mathematical accuracy. The hair was greased with coconut oil and painted red. At a distance it looked like a rising sun."

Another type of the inhabitants who wear their hair in an unusual fashion was described.

"Starting from the forehead," he said, "the hair is brushed back over the scalp and hangs down to the waist. It is a perfect mass, an intricate jungle. I am sure it was never combed, and it was impossible to run the fingers through it. At a distance it looks like a cap with the visor turned downward."

"One other odd type of hairdressing—coiffure, if you will—was observed on this visit. The hair was gathered at the front and back, then brought together above the head, where it was inclosed in a basket-like cylinder. The end spread out about two inches. Apparently these caps are never removed from the head."—Baltimore Sun.

Playing Greenhorn.

"Why did you tell the manager of that employment agency that you had just come over?" said one servant girl to another. "You didn't, you know. You have had three situations in New York."

"I know that," said the girl. "I pretended to be green so she would try harder to get me a good place. At most of these agencies the managers have green girls on their conscience. The sharks in the business, of course, will fleece them, but the average manager is sympathetic and gets them easy places to start with. I'll have a snap where I am going. The woman thinks I have just arrived and that she will have to break me in. Breaking in means that she will do half the work, while I will just stand around and look on. It pays sometimes to be a greenhorn."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Would Take Chances.

Mr. Philanthropist was passing a bakery when he observed a little girl gazing with longing eyes at some cakes displayed in the window. The youngster's wistful gaze was too much for Mr. Philanthropist, so he took immediate measures to satisfy her longing.

When she had in short order disposed of a rich bit of pastry she calmly asked for another.

"I should like very much to give you another," said the kindly man, "but I'm afraid it would make you sick."

"Get it for me anyway," quickly responded the little girl. "I can get all the med'cine I need at the dispensary for nuthin'."—New York Herald.

A Dangerous Place.

The two tramps had been particularly lucky, and, having funds in hand, they discussed plans for the night's shelter. "We can sleep under a roof if we like," said Wiggins.

"Sure we can," responded Higgins, "but some way these lodging houses make me nervous. Supposing a fire were to break out in the night?"

"You've got it right," agreed Wiggins dolefully. "It's no place for us. They'd turn the hose on us in a minute!"—Youth's Companion.

Scorched.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—What in the world is the matter with this shirt? Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Oh, I guess the girl boiled it a little too long, dear; that's all. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Looks to me as if she had fried it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lacking Warmth.

"The critics all say that my pictures lack warmth."

"Do you work in oils?"

"Yes."

"Then why not paint in a few oil stoves?"—New York Times.

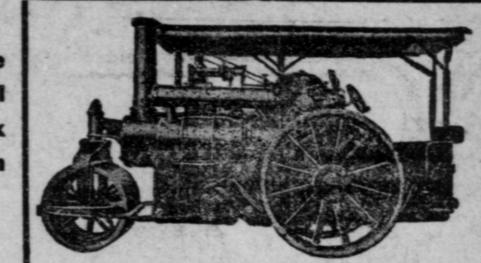
THE SHIPWRECKER.

His Life Made Up of Hardships, Adventures and Accidents.

The career of the shipwrecker consists of a series of hardships and adventures and accidents and narrow escapes from the first day he enlists with a big wrecking company up to the time he is brought ashore from the grim ship he calls "home" crippled or fatally injured. Of all the professions that demand heavy toll of human life none, not even mining or powder making, is as dangerous as the one of these wreckers. Every year these daring men, who brave storm and wave and tempest to save the stranded liner, to raise the sunken ocean greyhound, to rescue the ship impaled upon rocks and, if nothing else, to save what valuable cargo may be removed from helpless wrecks, meet death by the score. Many of them, exposed often for days and nights to the icy blasts of winter seas, to driving blizzards and to drenching storms that bite to the marrow, succumb to pneumonia. Others at work on the pitching, tossing barges have legs or arms shattered during the risky operations of removing masts or of sling wrecking pumps or other castings that weigh tons. Others have hands or feet so dreadfully frozen that these must be amputated, and still others are wiped out of existence after suffering hours of untold agony and exposure before the eyes of their helpless comrades.—Appleton's Magazine.

Clark County Construction Co.

INCORPORATED.



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On the Basis of Equipment and the application of Economical Business Methods, we solicit the construction and repairing of all kinds and conditions of roads, public or private, streets or alleys.

Crushed and Building Stone Always on Sale.

We purchase Dynamite, Powder, Cement and Sand in car lots, and will be pleased to sell same in any quantity desired.

The putting in of all classes of Concrete a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ADVERTISE IN THE "NEWS."

EXTRA WHEELS



of the most important sizes always in stock. A skilled wheelwright is what you want when your wheel comes off, the axle is broken or your vehicle needs repairing. We are skilled in this trade, as well as being masters of the art of carriage blacksmithing. You will always find our work satisfactory, substantial, and our prices are moderate.

T. STROTHER SCOTT.

People's State Bank

CAPITAL. \$100,000

This bank began business less than three years ago, just in the beginning of the financial depression. Notwithstanding the hard times there has been a steady growth from the start, in the number of our depositors, and in the volume of our business. We enroll new names every week. We want yours. You are cordially invited to open an account with us. Personal attention to all business.

J. M. HODGKIN, Cashier.

J. L. BROWN, President.

L. B. COCKRELL, Vice President.

ADVERTISE IN WINCHESTER NEWS.

The Lady Was Not the Ghost.

An Irish family once had a ghost so troublesome that they sent for detectives. One of these men late at night fell asleep in his chair. The lady of the house chanced to come into the room and could not resist the temptation to groan and rattle her keys. She had never played ghost before. It was momentary indiscretion. But the policeman did not and could hardly be expected to believe this. He said I was hardly worth while to bring him from Dublin, and he withdrew in dudgeon. Yet the lady was not really the ghost. He was sulking in retirement when doubt had been cast on the ghosts of haunted houses even among reflecting minds.—London News.

Civil Service in England and America.

The difference between the civil service examination in England and in America is important and to the advantage of the English. In the United States the object is almost entirely to discover the immediate fitness of the candidates for the work they are expected to do. In England the object in most cases is to measure what their ability to do the work will be after they have learned it.—From "The Government of England," by A. Lawrence Lowell.

Bliss.

"What sort of time do you expect to have during the social season?"

"Fine," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls will be so busy thinking about their clothes that they won't have time to notice my grammar."—Washington Star.

HIS MOTIVE FOR GOING HOME.

Johnny Wanted a Personal Interview with Sammy Green.

Johnny astonished the family in the country one day by announcing that he wanted to go home.

"What's that?" demanded his father.

"Want to go home?"

"Yes," maintained the boy.

"Well, that's very funny. It wasn't two days ago that you were begging us to stay up on this farm until October. Are you sick?"

"Nope."

"Got the blues?"

"Nope."

"Toothache?"

"Nope."

"Mad because your mother won't let you go swimming?"

"Nope."

"Ah! I think I understand," said his father with a chuckle. "I happen to hear you sassing that farmer's boy yesterday out back of the barn and I also happened to see him flop you on your back. Did it hurt much?"

"Nope."

"Well, cheer up my boy. We all have our ups and downs in this world. What good would it do you to go home?"

"If I were only home, pap," replied the boy with a long sigh. "I could knock the stuffin' out of Sammy Green, and then I'd feel better."—Bohemian Magazine.

ONE ON THE JUNIOR PARTNER.

Office Boy's Joke That Was Appreciated by the Manager.

In a large Chicago office, where the value of system and order is appreciated, one of the rules which the manager insists must never be broken is: "Everything must be in its proper place." The clerk who has to look for an article which has a designated place receives a mark against his name, and a second offense is sure to bring him a reprimand. One day recently the boy whose duty it is to affix stamps on the outgoing mail found on his desk a hat, a pair of gloves and a broken box of cigarettes. The initials in the hat gave him a clew, and after making a red ink mark against Rule No. 6, he placed the articles and the office code on the desk of the junior partner and then told the other boys: "I'm fired!" When he received his pay envelope he found that his wages had been raised one dollar, and the manager says Rule No. 6 has never been respected as now.

Fraternial Tramps.

It is said that all tramps have a masonry of their own. I certainly believe it. They leave their signs on fence posts, stoops, sidewalks and trees. These signs are similar to those on Egyptian obelisks or Indian totem poles.

Only the other day I threatened with death a veteran of the fraternity and told him to warn his craft not to annoy me, that I was a very dangerous man. The next day there were sundry chalk marks about the premises and have not seen a tramp since.

And yet I have fed at least a thousand of these fellows and "watered" them, too. They are a good-natured lot. If I had more money than a mere stipend I'd like the biggest ballroom in any New York hotel for Christmas and invite a thousand tramps to eat dinner with me and relate a few experiences.

Best Way to Be Useful.

To make oneself beloved, says an old French proverb, that is, after all, the best way to be useful. That is one of the deep sayings which children think flat, and which young men, and even young women, despise; and which a maledicted man bears with a certain troubled surprise, and wonders if there is not something in it, after all; and which old people discover to be true, and think, with a sad regret of opportunities missed, and of years devoted, how unprofitably, to other kinds of usefulness! The truth is that most of us, who have any ambitions at all, do not start in life with the hope of being useful, but rather with an intention of being ornamental.—Arthur C. Benson, "Essay on Friendship."

Mohammedan Serenity.

A Mohammedan people enjoy one great advantage over all others—they never suffer from the anticipation of that which is to come, and, as a natural result, they can always enjoy the present, although only a few hours may separate them from disaster, or even from death. Their implicit belief in an ordained future imparts a dignified repose and outward calm to all their actions. Thus in spite of the trials and troubles which threatened the state during my stay at Fez, a smooth surface of unchangeable serenity veiled the inner thoughts of every individual, from the sultan to the negro at his gates.—Blackwood Magazine.

When Men Become Free.

There is a time to come when governments will spring from the hearts of the people, and will be governments for the people. In that day all laws, all civil usages, all customs, will respect the interests of the community, and will not obstruct them. When men have perfect liberty, individually and collectively; when they are not only equal but free—in the largest sense of the term "freedom"—then society itself will become a nursing mother.—Henry Ward Beecher.

A Scientific Salary.

"I got a big raise in my salary."

"Big was it?"

"I should say so. It was an X raise."—Baltimore American.

FOGS OF LONDON AND PARIS.

French Capital Bids Fair to Suffer Worse Than the English.

A certain undesired supremacy has always been granted to London in the matter of fogs, and the London peacock has always been considered unequalled in its way. But things have changed a good deal of late. In the first place, those of late years, notably that at the beginning of this month, have been overhead fogs, which made the noonday like night, although in the streets it was perfectly clear, and there was little or no dislocation of traffic. This is said to be owing to the fact that a few hundred feet up the air is cold enough to condense the moisture, whereas in the streets the air is warm enough to keep the moisture uncondensed. This variety of fog is certainly the least objectionable, for it enables people to go about their business without groping along the walls in utter darkness, as used to be the case. Another change that must be noted is the prevalence of fogs in Paris, notably in the present month, when in the first week the fog was much worse on the banks of the Seine than on the banks of the Thames. Some years ago, when Paris burned wood, the city had no real fogs, but now that it has taken to burning coal it has imported the "London particular." And as the Seine at Paris is not tidal, there is less chance of a breeze to carry away the fog than there is even in London.

RAISED FUNDS AND HAD JOKE.

Typical Anecdote Concerning Whistler, the Eccentric Artist.

Whistler's most recent biography has this to say of his early life in Paris: "Though frequently hard up, Whistler had an income which seemed princely to students who lived on nothing at all. If Whistler had money in his pockets, Mr. Ionires says, he spent it royally on others. If his pockets were empty he managed to refill them in a way that still amazes M. Oulevey, who, in proof of it, told us of the night when, after the cafe where they had squandered their last sous on Kirsch had closed, he and Lambert and Whistler adjourned to the Halles for supper, ordered the best and ate it. Then he and Lambert stayed in the restaurant as hostages, while Whistler, at dawn, went off to find money to pay. He was back when they awoke with 300 or 400 francs in his pocket. He had been to see an American friend, he said, a painter. 'And, do you know, he had the bad manners to abuse the situation—he insisted on my looking at his pictures!'"

Diplomatic Sufferer.

It was at a well-known sanitarium. A number of frivolously disposed young convalescents were taking their ease on couches on one of the commodious sun-balconies of the establishment, and, despite the rules enjoining perfect silence upon all, were enjoying a lively conversation, mixed in with much giggling. Suddenly from the darkened depths of a room, the windows of which looked out upon their balcony, there came a plaintive voice.

"Will you young ladies be good enough to stop talking so loud?" it said. "I was trying to wake up, undisturbed, to sleep again every time I get mine eyes open already yet."—Harper's Weekly.

Girl Miner.

The west has girl miners who work eight hours a day. Her name is Laura White, her age is 22 years, and she hails from San Francisco. Some time ago she located several mining claims in the dreary Funeral range, near the eastern edge of the famous Death Valley. One of the claims proved to be a rich one and she and her brother are working it alone.

The brother works at the bottom of the shaft and Miss White hoists the ore to the top. At first she wore skirts but finding that they impeded her work, she donned the miners' regulation boots and trousers, shirt and Mexican sombrero.

Climate Sharpens Appetite.

Probably the Eskimo banquets last longer than any others, and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for 33 hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans, exposed to the same climatic conditions, act in much the same way. Capt. Scott of the Discovery, on his return from his long sledge journey over the inland ice of the Antarctic continent, did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry.

Wonderful Bamboo Organ.

In the old church of Los Pinas, near Manila, is a wonderful bamboo organ built by the Recoletos parish priest of that town, Father Diego Cera, in the year 1793. The upright bamboo pipes do not look like the metal pipes in a modern church organ, but a second set of pipes rest horizontally on a rack just above the keyboard. The organ is in use to this day and the bamboo is well preserved, Father Cera having a secret process of preserving the wood which he never divulged.

An Aeroponic Stunt.

"Money can't do everything."

"No, but it can do some things better than man."

"For instance?"

"Well, I was thinking of its ability to fly."

SORTING PEARLS.

The Gems Vary Greatly in Size, Shape and Quality.

When the pearls are taken from the dead fish they are first sorted according to size. This is done by passing them through a set of ten small brass sieves, called baskets, with meshes of varying sizes. Pearls of the first class that are perfect both in sphericity and in luster are called an. Those of the second class, that to the average observer seem equally without flaw, are anatari, and most of the pearls we see in the west and on general sale come under this head. Of the third class, called masauku, are those that are somewhat irregular in shape and a trifle off in color, but that are valuable for use in clusters and are largely used by eastern artisans in mountings of various sorts. Kural is the double or twinned pearl, which, when of good luster and sufficiently freakish shape, is sometimes enormously valuable. In this class the most wonderful specimen on record is the great Southern Cross pearl, which is in reality nine pearls naturally grown together and forming a perfect cross an inch and a half long. It was found off the coast of Western Australia in 1874. Many seed pearls and rejections, called vadru, are generally ground into chumam and used as an ingredient in a favorite sweetmeat. From China also comes a heavy demand for seed pearls, and in India bushels of them literally are used in the decoration of idols and sacred images and of weapons as well. Everybody's.

A STRIKE IN OLD EGYPT.

There Was Trouble in the Building Trade in Pharaoh's Day.

Egyptian history discloses the details of a labor difficulty at Thebes in the year 1400 B. C. The strike was in the building trades, and the strikers were masons. They were paid in rations, and they claimed that these were insufficient to sustain them and their families until the following pay day.

On the 10th of the month they laid down their tools and gathered behind a chapel. "We are hungry," they said, "and there are eighteen days before the next pay day." They charged the paymasters with dishonesty, saying that they gave false measure. The paymasters charged the men with want of foresight in feasting too well while the rations lasted.

After long discussion the men decided to return to work on condition that Pharaoh himself investigate the matter. Two days later Pharaoh came to the temple and decided that the masons should have their wages raised at once. For a little while all went well, but evidently the paymasters did not live up to their agreement, for on the 5th of the next month the strike was again in full force, and for three whole days not a tool was lifted.

The strikers decided to go out to the public with their troubles, but they found themselves locked in the temple. Then they broke out and rushed into the streets, frightening pedestrians, in with much giggling. Suddenly from the darkened depths of a room, the windows of which looked out upon their balcony, there came a plaintive voice.

The modern Sexton Blake climbed through the kitchen window, followed by his faithful ally, Bunny—or was it Watson?

"Ah," exclaimed Blake, surveying the surroundings. "I find that his wife is away."

"And how long has she been away?" asked his ally.

"Exactly thirty days."

"And how on earth are you able to tell that?"

"My dear fellow, by the unwashed dishes and cups and saucers. There are ninety of each in all, which shows that he has used three a day for thirty days and left them for her to wash when she comes home—same as we do. Simplest thing in the world, my dear fellow; simplest thing in the world!"

Early Methods of Curing Skins.

The original process of curing skins was probably the simple one of cleaning and drying them. Removal of the hair by maceration in water seems to have been common among the very early tribes, and one writer has suggested that the idea was obtained from the natural process of depilation. They must certainly have been familiar with it in the case of drowned animals, where maceration can be plainly observed. Following this smoke, sour milk, oil and the brains of the animals themselves were found efficacious. Many of these primitive methods are employed in remote places at the present time.

Why the Old Man Danced a Jig.

"What's Susie crying about?" asked the old farmer as he rubbed the tail on his copper toed boots.

"Poor gal!" said his sympathetic wife. "Wind swept through the parlor and blew off her planner music away."

The old man jumped up and danced a jig.

"Praise to glory!" he shouted. "And now if a cyclone comes along and blows away the planner we certainly will have something to be thankful for!"—Buffalo Post.

He Was Mentioned.

Admiring Constituent—Senator, your name has been mentioned in connection with a cabinet position, hasn't it? Senator Greatgum—Er—yes, I believe it has. A paper in my home county remarked the other day that any president who would offer me a place in his cabinet would be darned hard up.

Chicago Tribune.

Good breeding shows itself most

where to an ordinary eye it appears least.—Addison.

Above Consistency.

Emerson: With consistency a great

soul has simply nothing to do.

WE HAVE IT.

There is no need, apology or excuse to go out of town to get anything in

The

ELECTRIC SUPPLY LINE.

Let Us Show You How and Why

THE TUNGSTEN LAMP

will divide the cost and double the efficiency.

We are the "Down-town Agents" for

THE WINCHESTER RAILWAY LIGHT AND ICE CO.

We do their repairing and sell and exchange lamps. We do wiring and do it well. We install Motors, Fans, Bells, etc.

All Character of Fixtures and Supplies.

Repair Work Our Long Suit.

Winchester Electric Supply Co., Kerr Block
10 N. Main

Citizens National Bank.

Paid up Capital \$100,000.

Surplus \$42,000.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

Will give you courteous treatment and attend promptly and carefully to all business entrusted to us

J. D. Simpson, Pres. A. H. Hampton, Cashier.

T. F. Phillips V. Pres. J. W. Poynter, Ass't Cashier.



I do not believe there are more suicides to-day than there ever were. Newspapers are more alert now. There were just as many suicides in ancient times. Once upon a time when a man committed suicide people said he was "crazy" and let it drop. Now suicide news is especially featured, but I think the actual number is no greater than in ancient Rome. Nature has many ways of getting rid of her unfit.

At one time suicide was almost fashionable in Rome. Seneca advocated it, and among his disciples there was what he called a "passion for suicide." A man was justified in destroying his own life, the stoics believed. A Roman senator declared that the one point in which man's lot is superior to that of a god is that he has the power of "flying to the tomb." He describes it as the greatest proof of the bounty of Providence that in the world there are so many herbs from which the weary man

can secure the means for a rapid and painless death.

Lecky says: "The dramatic death of Cato the Stoic was the favorite subject of Roman eloquence." "Indifference to death" is a favorite phrase of the stoics. It is said that Seneca clung to the idea of suicide with "passionate joy," as "the one refuge for the oppressed and wrong," saying: "Against all the injuries of life I have the refuge of death." It is only weak minds, however, in my opinion, that for a moment seriously entertain the idea of suicide. What the people need is a good cold bath and some healthy optimism.

Miners on the Corner.

"Those men," said Sherlock Holmes, "are colliers. You can tell it by their attitude."

The men, very clean in white shirts and black overcoats, squatted on their heels on a sunny corner.

"Any other men," continued Holmes, "would stand. They would lean against the lampost or the wooden Indian of the tobacconist. But these men, in the low galleries or tunnels of coal mines,

for lack of

LIMITATION OF SECRET SERVICE

Did Not Injure Other Government Departments.

TESTIMONY INTRODUCED

All Examined Disapprove of the Suggestion of a Central Detective Bureau—Little Faith in Operatives From Treasury Department Expressed by Some—Appropriations Committee Makes Report of Its Investigations Public.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Responsible officials connected with detection of crime in four different branches of the government have just testified that the limitation on the use of the secret service operators of the treasury department has not been injurious to their respective services. They are Chairman Knapp of the Interstate commerce commission; William L. Soleau, disbursing clerk of the department of commerce and labor; G. W. Trowbridge, chief of revenue agents, and Assistant Secretary James B. Reynolds of the treasury department, in charge of the customs service. Their testimony during the hearings on the sundry civil appropriation bill was made public by the house committee on appropriations. With the testimony of Secretary Garfield of the interior department and of Attorney General Bonaparte, it is relied upon by the committee to refute the claim that the limitation placed last year on the secret service of the treasury department has worked to the interest of the criminal classes.

All who were examined on the subject disapproved of the suggestion of a central detective bureau, and all expressed satisfaction with existing conditions. None could recall a demand for a secret service operative of the treasury department during the past year.

Mr. Soleau explained that in the department of commerce and labor are immigration inspectors and special agents engaged in investigating questions of violations of the law. So closely allied with the administration are the services of these investigators that he doubted very much if the work could be done so efficiently by a central bureau, controlled by some one independent of the department.

Chairman Knapp explained that in the interstate commerce commission are a few men employed to get information about possible infractions of the law. He added that the commission had never used a treasury department secret service man for any purpose.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds described the force of special agents and confidential agents engaged in detecting fraud upon the customs revenues. Since he came into office in 1906 he said there had been only two or three instances where the secret service division had been called upon for assistance. One was in connection with the smuggling of opium.

Mr. Trowbridge expressed little faith in operatives from the secret service division of the treasury for suppressing illicit distilling or fermenting out violations of the oleomargarine act.

In the Senate.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The senate devoted most of its time to the consideration of the naval appropriation bill, and there was much discussion concerning the growth of government expenditures for military purposes. Mr. Hale declared that unless a halt is called it will be necessary for congress to issue bonds or to increase taxation. Senators LaFollette and Dixon criticised naval methods, especially in the use of public funds for construction at navy yards.

MISS WRIGHT MAKES FLIGHT

Aeropilot Takes Sister on Trip Through the Air.

Pau, France, Feb. 16.—Taking advantage of the return of fine weather, Wilbur Wright had his sister as a passenger in his aeroplane. This was her first flight, and they remained in the air for eight minutes. Prior to this Mr. Wright had made a five-minute flight with Countess Lambert as a passenger and gave a 20-minute lesson to Count Lambert.

Terrorist Wounds Two Officers. Ghent, Belgium, Feb. 16.—A Russian terrorist, giving the name of Alexander Soukarnoff, mortally wounded two police officials who had arrested him on a charge of attempting to extort money under threats of death from a Brussels merchant.

Story Not Confirmed. Washington, Feb. 16.—No confirmation could be had at the White House of the report that the president and Mrs. Roosevelt will arrive at Naples the end of March and remain in Italy 11 days.

Raymond Hitchcock is Broke. New York, Feb. 16.—Raymond Hitchcock, the actor, filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in the United States district court, giving his liabilities as \$28,240, all unsecured.

THE OLD MASTERS.

How Modern Artists Make a New Painting an Antique.

Europe is full of artists who, as far as line and color go, can turn admirable copies of anything. These copies are made on old canvases mounted on a framework of old wood, and when the paint is dry the picture is put through an ingenious aging process. A certain kind of varnish gives a ripe golden tone, and deepening of shadows, with a suggestion of the soil of centuries, is had by the smearing of licorice juice. As for the cracked paint surface—sure sign of age—that is obtained by baking the picture carefully in an oven or by laying a plaque of metal on the canvas and striking it gently with a hammer. Worm-holes in frame or panels are merely a matter of fine shot fired in and afterward picked out. And eye specks to deceive the flies themselves may be had by the judicious spatter of India ink.

No doubt to the sure connoisseur there is something hard and cold about the copies, something vaguely unsatisfying, but no one can deny that they are enormously like the originals—so much like them that the great museums of Europe, all unsuspecting, have hung their walls with these mellow masterpieces of yesterday. It is said, for instance, that Rembrandt's portrait of Sobieski in the Louvre is not the original at all, but only a copy, the original being in Russia—Cleveland Moffett in *Success*.

ANOTHER WORLD.

This Charming Bit of Philosophy Points the Road to it.

I live in two worlds—one in which I must consider the weather and clothes and meals and bills coming due and a host of duties and obligations, some of which weary me. It isn't really a bad world, and I haven't much ground to complain of it. It is comparatively a poor world, however, when set against that other world into which I retire with every opportunity—the glorious, free and perfect world of my imagination. The common world, the world of meals and clothes and weather, I share with everybody. No preference or special consideration is given to me. I often get a kick or a cuff that I despise; even though I know that I earned it. But the other world is all my own. I am its creator, king and master. Nothing happens in it that does not please me; nothing exists without my consent. It revolves around me. I am its sun and center; all else is subordinate. There is no order, system or law in it that gives me the slightest trouble, for I alter, change or abolish these at my pleasure. Of course I escape whenever I can from the common everyday world in which I am so insignificant into the world which is wholly my own.—Orlando Jay Smith.

The Journey.

A little work, a little sweating, a few brief, flying years; a little joy, a little fretting, some smiles and then some tears; a little resting in the shadow, a struggle to the height, a futile search for Eldorado—and then we say good night. Some mulling in the strife and clangor; some years in doubt and debt; some words we spoke in foolish anger that we would fain forget; some cheery words we said unthinking that made sad heart light; the banquet, with its feast and drinking—and then we say good night. Some questioning of creeds and theories and judgment of the dead, while God, who never sleeps or wearies, is watching overhead; some little laughing and some sighing; some sorrow, some delight; a little music for the dying—and then we say good night.—Walt Mason in *Emporia Gazette*.

Syringe Bearing Firemen.

A studious fireman looked up from his book.

"In place of all these here electric engines, automatic chutes and so on," he said, "the only instrument they had to fight fire with in the seventeenth century was the syringe. Under the roof of every building that they thought worth saving—like cathedrals and such—there were big tanks to catch the rainwater, and beside each tank hung a syringe a yard long. Then when a fire came—squirt, squirt, they went with their syringes, and the building quickly burned down to the ground."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

One on the Court Jester.

Timon of Athens had just been married. As he waited down the aisle of the chapel with his bride the court jester cried:

"Wait, Timon. I would have a word with you."

The misanthrope turned. Here was the one chance of his life for a quip. "Timon tied waits for no man," he said. "There, now; I'm square with you." And he drifted out the portal—Exchange.

Maybe.

"Young man," said Mr. Bluffkins, "when I was your age I always stood at the head of my class."

"Well," answered the fearfully precocious boy, "maybe teachers were easier to fool then than they are now."

—Exchange.

Power of the Will.

"I've just been reading about the power of the will. It's a wonderful thing."

"Yes. I know of a will that makes seven children and thirty-two grandchildren behave."—Puck.

"Tis an ill cook cannot lick his own fingers."—Shakespeare.

COMMON INTERESTS OF THREE NATIONS

Keen Interest in Program of Subjects at all American Conservation Meeting.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Keen interest is manifest as to what will be the program of subjects of the North American Conservation Conference between representatives of Canada, Mexico, and the United States, in this city, February 18. In his letter to President Diaz, of Mexico, and Lord Grey, of Canada, President Roosevelt outlined as the purpose of the conference the consideration of "mutual interests involved in the conservation of natural resources" and the preparation of "a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned." There is a pretty well defined feeling, however, that definite topics will have to be discussed. That the Canadians take this view is indicated by the fact that they have sent to the National Conservation Commission compilations of specific regulations governing the disposal of their natural resources.

Forest Fires.

Last summer's forest fires on both sides of the line between the United States are so recent in the minds of both countries that undoubtedly the possibility of some co-operative scheme of fire protection is likely to be touched on. There are other important international questions concerning natural resources which can hardly fail of consideration.

Coming to Contribute.

The Canadian and Mexican delegates to the conference are coming prepared to contribute suggestions as well as to receive them. Their representatives at the international meeting will be prominent specialists on the various phases of the subject to be discussed. Conservation has not been limited to the United States. Early last year, for instance, every acre of the public timberlands in British Columbia, except what has been leased, was placed in forest reserves. This action was taken to check waste by bringing the care and cutting of timber resources more effectively under Government control. The action affected 150,000,000 acres—as much land as was put into all National Forests of this country up to 1907. In the Yukon all water power rights are granted for only twenty years and at the expiration of that time their control reverts to the public. The water power question is now one of the most important and far-reaching before the United States today. President Diaz of Mexico has a comprehensive knowledge of forestry and understands fully the benefits to be gained by its application. He is also deeply interested in the improvement of agricultural methods and the farmers of the country are rapidly adopting scientific methods. Mexico has few large waterways but the nation has provided for the expenditure of several million dollars for the improvement of internal navigation.

Recent Discussions.

Recent discussion in the Canadian parliament of President Roosevelt's proposal for co-operation for the conservation of the natural resources of the whole continent indicates that the support of the conservation movement in the Dominion will be as thoroughly nonpartisan as it is in the United States. R. L. Borden, leader of the opposition, was as enthusiastic in his support as Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier, who expressed his deepest approval of the movement.

CALL FOR MEETING.

A meeting is hereby called for Winchester Lodge No. 539 at the club room at 7 p. m. Tuesday, February 16. Business of importance.

C. H. REES, E. R. J. W. STAPLETON, Sec. 2-15-2t.

SOUNDS FISHY.

Henry Jones, the polite custodian of the postoffice building, while returning home the other night was held up by two women on Walnut street and robbed of \$140. He believes that the highwaymen were men dressed in women's clothing. They sprang from a dark place along the street and nabbed him. The robbery occurred about two hundred yards west of Fourth street—Danville Advocate.

Cow's Happy End.

George, the four-year-old grandson of an extremely pious and devout grandfather, came rushing into the house a few days ago in a state of wild excitement. "Grandpa! Grandpa!" he called. "Mr. Barton's cow is dead! God called her home!"

Preachers are so popular among women that it is a wonder they do not marry into richer families.

MONTGOMERY COURT

DAY MARKET ACTIVE

Five Thousand Good Cattle Disposed of at Fair Prices at Mt. Sterling.

MT. STERLING, Ky., Feb. 16.—A large crowd of traders and stockmen was here yesterday, February court day, and much activity was shown in business circles. In the various stock pens of the city there was about 5,000 cattle of good quality. Best 1,000 pound steers sold at 4½ to 5 cents; yearlings 4½ to 5 cents; heifers from 3½ to 4 cents. The pens were lined with buyers and trade was extra good. Prices were high but the quality of the stock was much better than usual. The demand for good long yearlings was heavy and a considerable number was sold by the head bringing over 5 cents per pound. Old cows, rough oxen and bulls sold steadily at prices of 1½ to 3½ cents, some of the best steers during the day were caught as follows:

Lafe Risner sold twenty-five 550 pound yearling steers to Nick Holden, Jr., at \$4.90; Roy Moss purchased fifteen 800 pound cows from 3½ to 4 cents; Pete Beeraft sold a bunch of 850 pound cows to J. R. Kerns at \$2.80; Green Allen sold a bunch of 1,400-pound steers to W. T. Phelps at 5½ cents. Same party sold five 1,100 pound bulls to W. H. Whaley, of Paris, at \$3.35; James Little sold to W. E. Little of Clark county seven 760 pound heifers at \$4.10; Noah Lovely sold a yoke of 2,400 pound oxen to Sam Laythrum at 2-11-1mo.

Mr. John M. Snowden was appointed foreman. He lives three miles south of this city, and, it is claimed, has to pass five "blind tigers" before he reaches the town limits.

The whisky men seem very much alarmed over the prospect of having their traffic broken up and themselves punished.

JUDGE ADAMS AFTER THE BLIND TIGER MEN.

Demands That Breathitt Grand Jury Indict Illegal Whisky Sellers Who Are Blamed For Crime.

JACKSON, Ky., Feb. 16.—The Breathitt Circuit Court convened here at ten o'clock yesterday morning for a four week's session. The morning hours were spent by the court in receiving the report of the various officers and in instructing the grand jury.

In his instructions Judge Adams dwelt particularly on the sale of whisky and its attendant evils, among which he placed most of the statutory offenses.

A particular case mentioned by the Judge was that of a man who at the last term of court was fined \$1,100 for the sale of whisky and sent to jail, where he was expected to stay 1,100 days. In less than one hundred days he was released by the County Judge "for the purpose of working on the county roads." Judge Adams stated to the jury that the man had not worked the road but had been selling whisky again. He demanded an investigation of this and all similar cases.

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WINCHESTER ROLLER MILLS.

The oldest and best institution in the county is the Winchester Roller Mills. Why not use home flour—the best made. Kerr perfection and White Pearl flour has no equal.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

The best ground floor gallery in Winchester. Also enlarges portraits and make frames. Charles C. Jackson, Reed building, North Main street.

2-11-1mo.

BUILDING ADDITION.

Mr. J. T. Luman is building an addition to his future storeroom on North Main street.

1-19-1mo.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

The State Board of Equalization convened this week. Hon. John E. Garner, of this city, is the member for the Tenth Congressional District.

Every woman thinks her husband can whip any two men on earth.

Some men actually believe their troubles are interesting.

If a man spent 75 cents on his wife's kin, and doesn't like them, how the sum grows in his talk about it.

When a man makes a failure of his life, he is pretty apt to blame every one but himself.

1-12-1mo.

WIRE FENCE.

I still build all kinds of wire fence. If in the market for same write or telephone me for prices. JOHN A. TANNER, Winn avenue. Home 'phone 541.

2-16-tf.

FOUND.

In front of Brown-Procotria a brown belt with gold buckle. Can have same by calling at News' office and paying for advertisement.

3-16-tf.

FOR SALE.

Old papers for sale at this office.

2-16-tf.

FOR SALE.

Will sell in front of court house, court day, one sorrel mare, nine years old in foal. WALTER GAMBOE, Administrator Carrie B. Hays.

2-16-2t-Tues.-Fri.

1-25-tf.

FOR SALE.

Will sell at public auction February 22nd, (Court Day) at 2 p. m., at Court House, five blocks two shares each of Peoples State Bank stock.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Classified—Per Word.

One-half cent per word per insertion, 5 cents per calendar month. Nothing counted less than 20 words. No item charged on books for less than 25 cents.

There continuous insertions of same item at double the one-time rate. For 250 lines or more used within one year; 4 cents a line.